1.3.265
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, December 1, 2005 10am coffeeshop
www.unc.bz

1. Who can come into My grace for all of Me? Who wants to?
Who can know the riches of My grace, the grace of My riches so tenderly placed before them, placed in them, that is known and operated in only in surrender to My loving kindness?

2. Who can know Me intimately, tenderly, and seek My embrace and never know not knowing it? Yea, all My creation.

3. Tenderly, so tenderly, so tender do I ask you My body to deal with My body with grace and tenderness and patience and kindness and lovingness spread in between, throughout and interconnecting all of you, please. See My plea, My heart of love, tenderness, and how I want/love to commune/communicate so exquisitely in the tenderness of I Am.

4. You are I Am and behold Me you will this Christmas, yes, Mine to Me. I love you. So'd, not; yea magnificent splendor of one one'd and who can fight with tender love submitted, bowing?

5. **Yea I love you so deeply and how else shall I use words you intimately convey love *in*?** I love you.
Do I share with you? My all.
Is there anything I withhold from My brethren? No.
Is there any part of Father's heart I reserve for Myself? No.
I share all. I give you His words, presence; yea, all of Me/Him are in you and what/do you choose this day? Enrolling not in redundant static but revelatory dynamics of My voice, heart, head, relationships, *that* bring forth Christ/*Christ is*. Amen.

6. Thank you guts'd one who into Me see and walk off your map and into uncharted waters sail with nothing but My hand holding yours. Yea see Me over the horizons holding you as we walk, play, frolic, laugh and tenderly caress in ***the lovingness that My Father* is, *consists of***, and created us to be/enjoy. I hug you tender one, not afraid of My tenderness and conveying/portraying My intimacy in groups

many with fanfare large, small, and none; and caring not for either; yea operating in/for an audience/lovership of/in one. I adore you. I adore you.

7. I adore you My love to be not, lover is; yes, most intimate available and scaring none but yea **caring for My head** (1) heart and who is/are **in My gutters** of dust land and farther afar beyond dust's comprehension. Yea, Me/you and you/Me now ride high and higher lift Father's/My head in Zion all. Zion known and adored. Yea My lover's mind whose brought Me forth. I adore you Zion My love. My Israel, My kindness, My affection upon/in you revealed is. I love you.

8. Who can say, "let me wait and get things in order first?"
Yea, let the dead bury the dead (2) and come yea to My life/land of promise where the love is the light and the life you experience now is all and only in Me. I love you.

9. All is provided in Father's/My house. See, believe, receive, become, create, procreate and reproduce the creation of The Potter's heart, fashioning others potters not, but **revealing them to the Potters who think they are dust.** Amen.
Easy? Simple? Yea, surrendered. Does it matter?
What matters to you? Man's mind?
Yea, or Mine in you?

10. See what I have said so quickly and never a word edit, delete, or lift above Me, but yea all light is pointing to Me/truth/Father, consciousness of one Man, Me. Yea into Me all are and see and behold and reject not the righteousness I have placed/revealed/speak of, so tenderly as I bow before you all with/in these words of caress/invitation, to/into My Holy of Holies within you, within Me, within us; yea we are one'd when one chosen who one is and revealeth all in light and darkness chooses the security of no longer.

11. Transparent love/light.
Transparent darkness doesn't exist.

Yea I am love, light, laughter, joy, and All-Provision is Me/My name, Father's house in, yea, *you*.

12. Where do you reside now and why have you chosen abode such when abode real and true is in Me/The Vine?

13. **Yea hydrate you to life and lift you I do this day, December 1 on calendars many, not Mine, but yea transcendent revealing of Me in Mine and;** oh so saddened so many when they wet their pants standing in their arrogance chosen and surrendered to, when Truth-All resided/resides in them and they chose themselves and not Me. I love you.

14. **Yea tender be with every fallen angel, dogs of society-cultures-thought often**, and yea caress My lepers who I say/show and lift My gutter'd to/into My glory and maturing all into My hand holding, and bowing out.

15. Thank you mature one, maturing all and lifting all into truth caressed. I love you.

16. Buy Truth (3), and what shall Truth do? Yea, freedomize the freedomless (4) and who can incarcerate Freedom? Nothing, no one, and you now are light and lighter becoming.

17. Thank you tender caressed one, for all My tender caresses that you now take/place, on/in My body, flourishing them into life truth real and living to/in the fullest/fullness of our Father; Father of lights, yea, one. We are, yea, all one; surrendered to Tender Love.

18. Thank you tender.
I love you.
Amen.

Grace'd, My all, grace received and transmitting/flowing maximumally.
Thank you. Amen.

Hug, kiss, caress.
I love you.
Me

Footnotes:

1. Mat 8:20 And Jesus saith unto him, The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head.
2. Mat 8:21-22 And another of his disciples said unto him, Lord, suffer me first to go and bury my father. But Jesus said unto him, Follow me; and let the dead bury their dead.
3. Prov 23:23 Buy the truth, and sell it not; also wisdom, and instruction, and understanding.
4. Isaiah 61.